THE WIDE AWAKE CIRCLE

BOYS AND GIRLS DEPARTMENT

Rules for Young Writers.

1. Write plainly on one side of the 2. Use pan and ink, not pencil.
3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words.
4. Original stories or letters only will be used.

5. Write your name, age and ad-dress plainly at the bottom of the story.
Address all communications to Uncle
Jed, Bulletin Office.

"Whatever you are Be that!
Whatever you say—Be true!
Straightforwardly act,
Be honest—in fact,
Be nobody else but you."

POETRY.

Who Stole the Bird's Nest? To-whit! to-whit! to-wheel Will you listen to me? Who stole the four eggs I-laid, And the nice nest I made?"

"Not I," said the cow. "Moo-ool.
Such a thing I'd never do.
I gave you a wisp of hay,
But didn't take your nest away.
"Not I," said the cow. "Moo-ool;
Buch a thing I'd never do."

"To-whit! to-whit! to-whee! "Will you listen to me? "Who stole four eggs I laid. And the nicespeet I wald."

"Bob-o'-link! bob-o'-link! Now what do you think? Who stole a nest away From the plum tree, today?"

"Not I," said the dog. "Bow-wow! I wouldn't be so mean, anyhow! If gave hairs the nest to make, But the nest I did not take. Not I," said the dog. "Bow-wow!. I'm not so mean, anyhow!"
"To-whit! to-whit! to-whee! Will you listen to me? Who stole four eggs I laid, And the nice nest I made?"

"Bob-o'-link! bob-o'-link! Now what do you think Who stoles a nest away From the plum tree, today

'Con-coo! coo-coo! coo-coo! Let me speak a word, too! Who stole that pretty nest From little yellow-breast?"

"Not I," said the sheep. "Oh, no! I wouldn't treat a poor bird so. gave wool the nest to line, But the nest was none of mine. Baa! baa!" said the sheep. "Oh, no! I wouldn't treat a poor bird so!"

-whit! to-whit! to-whee!

Will you listen to me? Who stole four eggs I laid, And the nice nest I made?" "Bob-o'-link! bob-o'-link!

Who stole a nest away From the plum tree, today?"

Let me speak a word, too' Who stole that pretty ner From little yellow-breast? "Caw! caw!" cried the crow

"I should like to know What thief took away A bird's nest today?

"Cluck! cluck!" said the hen; "Don't ask me again.

much longer do you want to sleep?

large enough to swallow herself.

splashing you can imagine.

there was the greatest croaking and

coming to call you. Shall we go to

with all her children hanging on her

hard at work, bringing down bubbles of

air. She says the mosquitoes have laid their eggs already. They are always in such a hurry. I would not have their

bad reputation for anything."
"Ah, Mrs. Divingbeetle, good morn-

ing-you have been up, I see. What

"Ah, dreadful, dreadful!" panted Mrs. Divingbeetle, in a sad voice. "Poor Mrs. Mosquito is in great trouble. A dragon flay has just swallowed her husband. We are really never safe.

was well for Mrs. Divingbeetle that

hey were not particularly hungry just

One little fellow was feeling much

too sick and tired to be hungry. He could not tall just what was the matter with him. He had lived in the mud

at the bottom of the pond ever since he came out of his speck of an egg, months and months ago. All day long

he had done nothing except eat, eat,

sat. He had never even hunted for his linner. He had only to stand still,

and when a poor little grub came too

near, out darted that black masklike thing he were on his head and hauled

and light. He wanted to get nearer

them, and for the first time in his he wondered if he could leave his

He had no mother to advise him. The

rlad, he was dreadfully sick.

Sometimes he wondered what his six legs were made for. And now, when everyone else was busy and

the news?"
"Ah, dreadful, dreadful!" panted

Why, I haven't a chick Would do such a trick, We all gave her a feather, And she wove them together; I'd scornito intrude On her and her brood. Cluck! cluck!" sald the hen; "Don't askame again."

Chirr-a-whirr! chirr-a-whirr! All the birds make a stir! Let us findbout his name, And all cry, For shame!"

"I would not rob a bird," Said little Mary Green; "I think I never heard Of anythinguso mean."

"It is very cruel, too,"
Said little Alice Neal;
"I wonder if he knew
How sad the bird would feel?"

A little boy hung down his head, And went and hid behind the bed, For he stole that pretty nest from poor little yellow-breast; and he felt so full of shame He didn't like to tell his name.

. - Lydia Maria Child.

AWAKES.

Do not, get into the habit, Wide-Awakes, of finding-excuses for your wn negligence.

The boy or girl who can always find an excuse for mishaps caused by heedessness are not so smart as they seem. There are men and women who can do the same thing, and they are not considered shrewd, or sharp, for not one in a thousandiexcuses offered fits

The excuses which are hurriedly offered for mistakes or misdeeds are the product of guilty and confused minds and will not bear close examination. It is more honorable to say guilty han to invent a reason which is too flimsy to command respect.

A minister closes-his written tribute to a friend with: "He is not dead but sleepeth," and when he sees it in print it reads: "He-is not dead but squeakth." The typesetter finds an excuse: "The writing was bad." The minister thinks the printer's mind was somewhat vacant. I shall leave it to you who was right.

The making of excuses is second as bad habit to finding fault. A person addicted to finding fault does so when there is no sense in it, while the first nakes an excuse when no excuse covers the case.

It is better to own right up than it is to be always making excuses.

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

Walter Gavigan of Willimantic: received prize book entitled Boy Scouts, Fort Nine, and thank you very

Rose Eagan of Willimantic: I was so surprised to receive such a lovely prize book Wednesday. I thank you very much and will try to write often to the Wide-Awake Circle,

Joseph F. Mirtl of West Willington: I received the prize book you sent me

THE DRAGON FLY BABY

me. "Hold your hands before you, with

ren. That plan wouldn't do for us, sudden step snap the leg itself.
Now and then, but very rarely we find some poor truant of a dead fly its baby, who felt proud its legislation of the same poor truant of a dead fly glued fast to the wall or window, the

He looked through the clear water and saw the blue sky and the bright "Well, don't do it yet, or that will be the end of them. You must let them dry first. See how filmsy they are. In fact, you are pretty filmsy all over. You are lucky to have such a sunny day. See how your colors herin to un and all the busy people. Above ill he saw the glorious dragon flies larting about like visions of beauty full home and get into the light and

off the reed in surprise.

"Yes, like me. Don't you know you are a dragon fly now? Good gractous!
Do be careful. You'll dance yourself

to pieces, and then—"

Here the dragon fly stopped for want

"He may have been somebody's husband," she said, coming back, "but that's not my lookout. I was hungry. Come, now, your wings are quite dry. We will see the sights." And the two dragon flies winged

and thank you very much for it. The name of it is Bockers and His Chum Peggy. I have read it already and it is

Rose Parizek of West-Willington: thank you very much for sending me a prize book which I think I didn't deserve; that is, I think my story was not good enough to get a book. I will try to do better next time. The book happens to come next in the series after my sister's book which she got from church for Christmas. Her book is called Camp Fire Girls in the Out-

THE WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS. 1-Dora Dugas of Versailles, Dolly's

3-Bertha Fuller of Engleville, Madge Morton, Captain of the Merry Malds 4-Flossie Meyer of Taftville, Mead-

7-Agnes Shea of Norwich, Meadow

Winners of books living in Norwich may call at The Bulletin business of-lice for them at any hour after 10 a.m.

UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE. STORIES WRITTEN BY WIDE. AWAKES.

t he manages it; and although he obliged to work most of the time, cause the surface of the hole is ntinually freezing, he keeps it open Il winter, and obtains air.
Seals have been known to drill in his manner through fifty feet of selid to. Whether or not they take turns in the slow drilling is not positively

and, for his weekly supply of meat DONA DUGAS, Age 11.

What Tommy Saw.

hen Uncle Jim was joking, for he ways looked quite serious, although ere was sometimes a twinkle in his

Now, Tommy," said Uncle Jim take a large-sized magazine, or any stiff paper, about eighteen Roll it up into a small tube: now

'Why, no," said Tommy. But he

at the floor just beyond them."
"Oh, Uncle Jim!" cried Tommy in great excitement. "I see, right be-

"What funny things you are show-ing me today!"
"You see, Tommy," said his uncle laughing, "no matter how good your eyes might be, there are times when

trong enough to give him a sure foot-ng on his journey, or to sustain him a safety if he halts. So strong is the

esult, possibly, of too long a halt, and he sudden hardening of the gam un-

pad (they are twelve in number) is furnished with at least a thousand hairs or tubes of cement, the only wonder is not that one out of the mighty host of files is injured but that millions fly away unharmed Instead of one brain or nerve egs he has six; four thousand eve instead of one pair; two claws and a

his foot: a mouth that no dentist ld rival or imitate or repair. Examined under a microscope, every parate portion of the fly's he brain and gave to man a soul nderstand, to know and to magnify

Dick Whittington, Quee there was a boy whose name was Dick Whittington. He was brought up in the poorhouse, He heard the streets of London were paved with gold. He went with a

helped him rub down the horses.
One night he came to Leadenhall street. He laid down beside a merchant's house and the merchant said:

countries and had all the servants sent something of their own.

All came out when Mr. Fitzwarren called but Dick. Dick sent his cat, he didn't want to come out.

The wind blew the ship to the coast of Barbary. One night as he packed his bundle he heard the bells say: "Turn again! Whittington, Mayor of London," He obeyed the bells.

He remembered the bells when he grew up. He was chosen mayor three times.

He married Mr. Fitzwarren's daugh-ter, whose name was Mistress Alice. Dick was a rich man, and one of the hest men of England. He lived very happily ever-afterwards. GERTRUDE HATTIN, Age 11.

Ethel's Birthday.

Ethel's Birthday.

Ethel was a poor little girl of ten years. Besides being poor, she had no parents to love her, and put her to bed after she had said her evening prayers as many children have.

She lived in the slums of New York city and sold papers to keep herself from starvation. Her home was a little dark room in a house not any too clean.

too clean.

Many times in winter when it was very cold Ethel was seen walking through the streets of New York city clad in ragged clothes and her little hands numb with cold, but she was getting used to it, and most always managed to sell enough papers to buy omething to eat.
It was the evening before her drihday and as she was walking slow-y home she was thinking of her birth-

She thought of many children, who, on their birthday would receive many gifts while she would receive nothing. gifts while she would receive nothing. As she entered the room in which she lived there was no fire to warm her, for she was far too poor to buy wood. She ate her supper made up of bread, and then kneeled down before what she called a bed, but in reality it was only a pile of rags, and said a prayer to the Father above. She then laid down and tried to sleep, but she was too cold.

too cold.

The next morning when she awoke it was snowing very hard, but this was no excuse for Ethel not having to sell It was her birthday and she was eleven years old. She went to the post office and bought some papers and started to seil them.

It was almost noon when a gentleman came walking down the street followed by some poorly clad children. He noticed Ethel, walked up to her and said:

"Little girl, what is your name?"
She answered, "My name is Ethel

The man then said, "Where do you live, and who are your parents?"

Ethel answered, "Tse live in a room, and I ain't got no mamma or papa, dey both is dead." dev both is dead."
"He then said: "Do you not want to come with me. I will take you to a good home and will have new clothes and good things to eat?"

Ethel answered, "Yes."

This man was an agent of an Orphan's home and was going around getting fatherless and motherless children. So Ethel for her birthday present received a good home. FLOSSIE MEYER, Age 12.

My Experience Making Candy. One night I thought I should like t make some molasses candy so I ask-ed my mother if I could, and she said yes. If measured out the material to make it with and soon had it boiling on the stove. I boiled it half an hour on the stove. I boiled it half an hour then I told my younger brother to get a cup of cold water and we would

ard and I had better hurry and pour out into the pan which I did and set While it was hardening I read stories to my younger brothers. Then we went to get the candy but it was

My sister said she thought I had ter cook it a little more, but lught if we waited a little longer is ald harden, but it didn't.

cooked it again, and this time cut it up, put it on a dish and We were all very tired as it was ten p'clock and hurried, to bed. We ate the candy in the morning. Next time I make candy I will try

MARY A. BURRILL, Age 12. Stafford Springs.

The Girl's Canning Club, The object of the Girl's Garden and anning club is to have garls earn ome money and learn how to can ruits and raise flowers and vegeta

The reason why I enrolled as a clui member was to learn how to can some vegetables and fruits. There are so many things which are going to waste that I thought I would learn how to can some of them. I thought it

he same sticky fluid. As the meaning summer than the same sticky fluid. As the meaning summer than the meetings because Mr. Brundage the meetings because Mr. Brundage bad the apparatus with which to show that the meetings because Mr. Brundage had the apparatus with which to show that the meetings because Mr. Brundage had the apparatus with which to show the meetings because Mr. Brundage had the apparatus with which to show the meetings because Mr. Brundage had the apparatus with which to show the meetings because Mr. Brundage had the meetings because Mr. Brundage had the apparatus with which to show the meetings because Mr. Brundage had the apparatus with which to show the meetings because Mr. Brundage had the apparatus with which to show the meetings because Mr. Brundage had the apparatus with which to show the meetings because Mr. Brundage had the apparatus with which to show the meetings because Mr. Brundage had the apparatus with which to show the meetings because Mr. Brundage had the apparatus with which to show the meetings because Mr. Brundage had the apparatus with which to show the meetings because Mr. Brundage had the apparatus with which to show the meetings because Mr. Brundage had the apparatus with the meetings because Mr. Brundage had the apparatus with the meetings because the meeting with the meeting and the meeting with the meeting and the meeting with the meeting with the meeting with the meeting and the meeting with the meet summer vacation.

I learned how to can by going to the meetings because Mr. Brundage

took my exhibits to the school fair and also to the Berlin fair.

The prize I received was fifty cents. BERTHA FULLER. Eagleville.

My Fishing Trip,

One day my brother and I went fishing. We woke up early, but we had to do some work at home first After a while we started. It was about seven o'clock and we had to go a long ways. It seemed as if we would never get there, but at last we saw an old boat with some thin boards in it. We got in and went over to the other side.

We only caught one fish and ther for a long time we didn't get a bite All at once we saw some fish jumping p out of the water, so we went there ut it was too deep. We had beter uck after that. We caught fifty-one and then my brother said, "Let's go FRANK H. KOWATS, Age-11,

A Bird With an Umbrella. One day Uncle George told us about the umbrella bird. This is what he said about it.

We-were out hunting on the Branc That is a stream in Brazil, a

ountry in South America. As we ere coming home, I shot a strange oking bird. It was black, and largeer than your pet crow.

The man who was with me said it was called the numbrella bird, and that, it always lived on islands in the rivers, and never on the mainland. GEORGE NELSON, Age 7. Versailles.

the shop, and wagged his tail thankfully. He was never in such haste as to forget this duty.

A few weeks later, when he called at the shop, he brought another dog. This one also had a bitten paw, and was crying with pain. How the good doctor laughed to see this new cripple! But he cured him, too. Now he is expecting other dogs.

All this took place in the great city of Paris. There is a hospital there for lost dogs and cats. They are kindly fed and cared for till they find good masters.

Perhaps the dog with the lame paw had lived at this hospital. If he had, he might have learned to know a doctor by his scent. Perhaps this was why he scratched at the doctor's door. Not long ago a grand ball was given in Paris to aid this dog-and-cat asylum.

JAMES NELSON, Age 8. Versailles

Hidden Treasure.

Once there was a farmer who was always looking for treasures. He poked about old ruins and even wanted to take up the church floor. One morning when he awoke, he told his wife that he had found a treasure. After breakfast they both went to the orchard where he said the treasure was. His wife asked him what tree it was under, but he could not tell. He said the only way to get it would be to dig under every tree. So he began disging under the trees. One day the boys sat on the fence and threw stones at him. The next day he brought out his gun with him. When the boys threw stones at him When the boys threw stones at him is shot at them. He was troubled by them no more.

After he had dug around all the

trees, and found no gold, he was dis-couraged. The holes were left un-covered for many weeks.

At last he covered them up. The next spring the trees were loaded with blossoms. Then many small, green, nard things came out on them. That autumn the old trees were staggering under their weight of fine fruit. This was because the light was let a, and it turned the soil up to the ost and sun.

Men are ungrateful at times, but the soil is never ungrateful; it always makes a return for the care that is ALICE MAY AYER, Age 12.

Story of a Little Girl.

There was once upon a time a little sirl, who lived in a very big house, a the country. The house had a nice yard around it with maple trees for shade. And what do you think! In the summer there was a nice big tent on the lawn for her to play in.

The little girl's name was Eunice.

The little girl's name was Eunice. She had a very, very nice mother, and just as good a father. They were very kind to her, and gave her lots of good times. Eunice had a good many pets, cats, chickens, hens, and once she had a dog. She could not keep him, as her next door neighbor was araid of dogs, so her father wouldn't let her have one any longer. In the summer Eunice rode on horse back. Her father taught her to ride when she was four years old. She had lots of playmates. ots of playmates.
On her tenth birthday this little girl

nad a party and invited five girls and live boys. They had a very nice time playing games till five o'clock and then they had supper.

At Christmas time she had a big foll, a typewriter and lots of other nts, which made her very happy. EUNICE P. ROGERS, Age 10.

the children from St. Mary's school gave "A Market Day Exercise", two sang a Scotch song which was

Then we marched to Union Square, here we went through the same exhelsea parade in an automobile, and we had some fun going up, too. There was a large Maypole erected on the reen and boys and young ladies were ave the May pole dance and little ots gave a very pretty dance.

We gave our dance again at the creen and the exercises ended with

TARGUERITE SUTTHILL, Age 11. Picnic at Coventry Lake.

Dear Uncle Jed: 1 will tell the Wide wake circle about a day at Coventry ke-June 16th. I went with my mother and Aunty o, 1 to the Social Corner picnic. First we had a ride behind a pretty ack borse to the station where wook the steam cars to Williamntic rom there we went by trolley to the ake, where a guide met us and show-id us the way to the log cabin cot-

age where we all met.

I spent most of my time before din-er with the other girls on the lake in When the call for diner was heard we hurried as fast as e could up the bank for our share Then mother and I went with sevral others around the lake in the

go home. We came all the way from the lake HELEN GRACE KAHN, Age 10.

Cream Walnuts.

Dear Unce Jed: Not long ago I made some cream wainuts, and as I mad good results, I will tell you and the Wide Awakes how to make them.

Dear Uncle Jed and Wide Awakes: My sister and I have a little white pony, a new harness and a little two-

For Hardy Men

We have purposely made up a tobacco to appeal to the strong, vigorous man who wants full flavor and fragrance combined with natural sweetness in his smoke or chew. This tobacco is

hungry man. It fills the bill. Firemen, policemen, out-ofdoors men, two-fisted men in general, all say LIBERTY satisfies. Once they start using LIBERTY they cannot get the same satis-

faction out of any other brand.

LIBERTY. It is designed

especially to satisfy the tobacco

Long Cut Tobacco

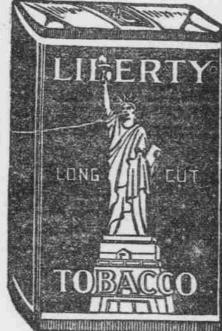
has character to it. That's why it appeals to and pleases these men of strong character.

LIBERTY is made from pure Kentucky leaf, aged for three to five years, so as to bring out slowly and naturally all the juicy mellowness and richness of the tobacco. That's why its quality never varies - and that's why hurried-up, hashed-up tobaccos can't compare with LIBERTY.

In the strenuous hours of work or in the pleasant hours of relaxation, be sure to have some of this wonderful tobacco with you.

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

Sold everywhere in 5c packages.



LILLIAN BREHAUT.

The Fair at Sydney. Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell ou about the Sydney fair. It was the such a hen?

night, as soon as I came home, we started, for it had stopped raining. We got down street in time to catch the roller My Aunt Cora asked the confuctor to put us off at River Road sta-

My uncle was there to meet us. We had a very pleasant ride. My Aunt Edna had supper ready for us. The next day it was raining, but cleared off so we were able to go to the fair. My aunt has four horses, four cows, a rabbit and a cat and dos.

I went around the farm seeing the different things, then I had to go to the fair the treacherous sand. The town of Franklin has expended so much money on roads and other repairs this year that it could not be a second to the fair that the could not be a second to the fair that the could not be a second to the fair that the fair that the could not be a second to the fair that the could not be a second to the fair that the fair that the could not be a second to the fair that the fair different things, then I had to get ready to go to the fair.

around the grounds. There were some the things we went home.

We came home Sunday after having a very good time.

ARLENE PEARL, Age 11.

How to Examine Birds' Nests. Dear Uncle Jed: Many boys who are fond of studying the habits of countered difficulty in the case of nests deeply placed in the trunks of trees—as for example those of the ellow hammers and woodpeckers.
The son of a doctor recently discovered that by using a large miscope, the inside of the nest can easily be seen. This instrument con-sists of a small round mirror attached be Wide Awakes how to make them.

First take two cups of sugar and two row with an aperture in the center.

mothered chickens. Now we have an old hen that goes into the barn and mothers some new kittens just as if they were her own chicks.

I have brought here on a passenger automobile between here and Fitchville Saturday afternoons, and Sundays had a superscript. I have brought her out several times.

VIRGIL NEFF, Age 13.

Good Work Being Done by George A. Kahn on Neglected Road Stretch-

Deer Charges Automobile. Travelers, grocery men, mail m stretch of road between the two state road stretches from Croker Hill to McHale's hill, in Franklin are watch ing with interest the work being do tion, but the conductor put us off at Bargor station and we had to wait a half hour for the trolley to come; but it wren't long before we reached the station.

My uncle was there to meet us, We bear a very pleasant ride. My Anni Bozrah has not claimed it or done

ed so much money on roads and other repairs this year that it could not allow Mr. Kahn and the road repaired any money for use on that stretch, so Mr. Kahn made a canvass of the townspeople using that road and re ceived \$50 for his trouble. He start ed in at once filling in the town o get enough money to continue

The sandy stretch belonging to the lerous to travelers who have to turn out in passing other vehicles

Briefs and Personals. Mrs. Warehouse W. Bentley is in Burnside, R. I., with her sister, Mrs. Sarah Sparks.
George Schlough of Amherat college department of agriculture, arrived on the Great Library Contest.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED local applications, as they cannot ach the diseased portion of the entere is only one way to cure dear work with the hand for several minutes. Have walnuts shelled.

Make cream into small, round cakes with your fingers; press half a walnut on either side, and drop into sifted granulated sugar. For cream dates, take fresh dates, remove stones, and fill center of dates with this same cream. Drop into sugar.

Cplchester.

HATTIE PERKINS.

Their Little White Pony.

Dear Uncle Jed and Wide Awakes:

My sister and I have a little white.

So Illuminates its contests that their minutest details are plainly seen on the sum of the small mirror by the observer look-the fresh observer look-ting through the hole in the large minutest details are plainly seen on the stump of the small mirror by the observer look-ting the charge that their minutest details are plainly seen on the stump of the small universe to the small mirror by the observer look-ting the charge on the small mirror by the observer look-ting the fresh of taken out and this tube restored to be taken out and this tube result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube result, and unless the inflammation can be used in its normal condition, the arrow of the staken out and this tube result, and

An Effective Cough Treatment.

Deer Butts Automobile. Sunday afternoon while near Clairement. A large buck leaped over the wall and struck the front wheel of his car with enough force to turn the car half way around in the road. As Mr. Foley was driving slowly he stopped the car and the deer bounded

Blossoms and Fruit. side the maturing fruit, the result of the first blossoming.

A few choice cherry trees are



Send Your Laundry to

Rogers Domestic Laundry and get one vote for every penny in

Sells the Ralston Health Shoes Liothing Better in the Market, 219-225 Central Ave.

DR. N. GILBERT GRAY Graduate Veterinarian

> Bailey's Stable, 37: Main St. Phone connection DR. C. B. ELDRED

43 Broadway, Central Building

M. A. BARBER, Machinist and Engineer.

Steam Engine Repairs.

items of the water rushes made such amous ladders that before he knew it He went slowly at first. When he was helf way up, two Whirligig-Beetles came dancing along. "Look out!" cried one, turning a iomersault over him and nearly knockng him down.

"Such a funny fellow," they said to lach other, "but, then, one meets funny people in a day's walk." After this the baby crawled on. It away together.

"You are very rude," he answered.
If I felt well today I'd eat you up."
But they only laughed at him and

Not any longer, it seemed, for the lumps of mud began to stir, and soon "Horrid, noisy creatures," said Mrs. Waterboatman, with a yawn almost whole back than up here with a cracked one." Things grew worse. A part of his "Oh, you are awake, are you?" asked her cousin, Mrs. Backswimmer. "I was oat broke off at the top and dropped lown over his eyes. Of course, he could not see, and he was just about the top? Things ere just humming up there. Mrs. Waterbug has gone up

> cry at all.
> "Good morning," said a voice near The baby nearly fell off his reed, for there, on a cat tail just by him, was the lovellest dragon fly that one could

"I believe so," answered the baby. I'm not sure of anything, though, I'm be all right in a few minutes. It's a fine day and everybody is so busy. I'm her husband. We are really never sale.

The dragonfiles up above and those abominable black bugs down here make life quite miserable."

The black bugs, crawling sluggishly the black bugs.

talking to a dragon fly.

"Oh, we just fly around in the sun dand drep our eggs wherever and whenever we feel inclined. They get to the bottom of the water somehow and hatch out when it's time. Of course, we have nothing to do with our children," she added, with a toss of her tiny head. "How could we? They are such ugly little wretches. But, dear me, I had better stop talking and your had better be getting out of your skin, Be careful, now—get your head out first and then your tail. That's the way. Look out for your wings."

"Wings! Wings!" cried the baby, joyfully. "Have I wings really? Oh! Oh! I do want to fly."

"Well, don't do it yet, or that will be

you are mery to have such a sunny day. See how your colors begin to show. I declare, you are enough like me to be my own child."

"Like you!" The baby-nearly fell

able to swoop down upon a mosquito whose curiosity had drawn him too

There was the biggest kind of wak- | was awfully hard work. He thought There was the biggest kind of wakfing in the funny world at the bottom
of the pond, for the odd people who
live there had been asleep all winter
and it was time for them to get up.
"First one out," croaked a big frog,
hopping from his muddy bed and
stretching his long legs. "Here, you
laxy fellows, stir yourselves. How
much longer do you want to sleep."

was awfully hard work. He thought
he would never reach the top. But at
erything was so new and strange that
he did not quite know how to behave.
Besides, he found the air hard to
been used to water, so he clung desperately
to a reed and wondered what would

to a reed and wondered what would It was a dreadful thing that did nappen. His back began to crack.
"Ah, why did I come?" he walled.
"Better to live in the mud with a

to cry when the norrid thing slipped from his eyes and fell under the place where his chin would have been if he had had a chin; so he decided not to legs, as usual. I certainly am glad that such a vulgar practice does not run in our family. There's Mrs, Waterspider

hough; our husbands are such lazy the baby, who felt proud to be thus talking to a dragon fly.

of breath, but the next second she was

"Are you just up?" she asked, sweet-'Oh, you mustn't mind that. You'll

2-Frank Pardy of Norwich, Dave Dashaway and His Airship,

5-Virgil Neff of Waterford, The Meadow Brook Girls Affoat. 6-Helen Grace Kahn of Franklin,

8—Marguerite Sutthill of Norwich, Deb and the Duchess.

A Seal's Ventilator. Not many people know how the seals of the far North get air when he Arctic Ocean is entirely covered with many feet of ice. with many feet of ice.

The small spotted seal, which is a hair seal, and not a fur bearer, is the hardy dweller of the northern waters. Under his tough, thick skin he has an inch or more of blubber. When the ice closes up the open water in the Arctic, the seal selects a spot, and begins to drill a hole to the surface by pressing his warm nose against the ice. Nobody knows how many hours it takes him to accomplish his task; but he manages it; and although he

It is at these "seal holes" that the olar bear seeks food in the winter; and there the Eskimo waits, spear in

"Tommy, did you ever see a hole in our hand?" asked Uncle Jim. "There isn't any hole in my hand," ald Tommy, positively.

Roli it up into a small tube; now, hold up your left hand, with the palm toward you, and place the tube against the inside of your hand. Look through the tube with your right eye, and keep your left open. What do you see?" "Oh, hew funny!" shouted Tommy. "It looks as if some one had cut a little round hole out of the palm of my hand!" Themmy laid down the tube, and had to look twice to make sure his plump left palm was just as sound and whole as the other. "Tommy, how many fingers have you?" asked lincle Jam. "Ten," said Tommy looking as if he thought the question rather a foolish one.

"You never saw an eleventh finger,

ALIX DUGAS, Age 13, The foot of the fly is made up of two flat hollow pads, covered with the short hairs, with a pair of curved tooks above them. Each pad has a tiny nipple behind which lies a tiny hag filled with clear liquid gum; the tairs also being hollow, are filled with the same sticky fluid. As the fly lides nimbly along over the smooth

his whole body.

One only danger is there in the matter of halting, that the gum is apt to dry up and harden very quickly, and so securely fasten the traveller's foot to the pavement as to make a sudden step sage that the less theely

der all the pads. Still more rarely may be found the fragments of a leg stuck fast in the fatal glue. When it is remembered that each

FRANK PARDY, Age 14.

The Playground Exercises.

Dear Uncle Jed:—I must tell you about the exhibition we gave for the Playgrounds, on Saturday, June 12th, it was a beautiful sunshiny day.

We expect to have a holiday next Friday so my sister and I have planned to take two of our girl friends with us, somewhere in the country. We first met at the Elks' home on Isln street where Tubb's band furshed music for we

East Norwich, N. Y.

n Sydney wrote my Aunt Cora askin; in Sydney wrote my Aunt Cora asking her to come over to the fair and bring me with her.

My Aunt Cora said she would go. Just a few days before we went it began to rain. I was afraid that we could not go for Aunt Cora said she could not go if it rained. So Friday night as soon as I came home we ie band playing. We had a fine time but I was very

The place where they held the fair was in the town hall. First we went

otor boat after which it was time o Yantic by trolley, then home by are fond of studying the habits of the studying the habits of the birds, in their native haunts, have enturing the day, and one of the best countered difficulty in the case of

thirds of a cup of water. Boil without stirring until it will spin a thread; flavor with extract of vanilla. Set into a dish with cold water in it; when at blood heat stir briskly until white and creamy, then knead and work with the hand for several minutest. Have walnuts shelled.

To examine the nest, the light is reflected from the head mirror to the small mirror, placed with the reflecting surface titlted downward.

From the second mirror the light is reflected to the bottom of the mess, and that is by constitutional remedies, Deafness is caused by an interest, and that is by constitutional remedies, and when the light is reflected from the head mirror to the small mirror, placed with the reflecting surface titlted downward.

From the second mirror the light is reflected from the head mirror to the small mirror, placed with the reflecting surface titlted downward.

From the second mirror the light is reflected from the head mirror to the small mirror, placed with the reflecting starting that the cold water in it; when at blood heat stir briskly until white and creamy, then kneed and work with the hand for several minutest details are plainly seen on the light is reflected from the head mirror to the small mirror, placed with the reflecting starting that the light is reflected from the head mirror to the small mirror, placed with the reflecting starting that the light is reflected from the head mirror to the small mirror, placed with the reflecting starting that is by constitutional remembers, and the discussion of the mirror placed with the reflecting small mirror, placed with the reflecting small mirror,

Main street where Tubb's band furnished music for us, and the Boy
Scouts were there to keep back the
crowd.

There are a great many varieties of
flowers in bloom up here now. In our
gardens we have pansies, iliac, flowering quince, forsythia and illies of the
valley.

There are a great many varieties of
flowers in bloom up here now. In our
gardens we have pansies, iliac, flowering quince, forsythia and illies of the
valley.

There are a great many varieties of
flowers in bloom up here now. In our
gardens we have pansies, iliac, flowering quince, forsythia and illies of the
valley.

There are a great many varieties of
flowers in bloom up here now. In our
gardens we have pansies, iliac, flowering quince, forsythia and illies of the
valley.

but she goes right back and insists on having them. Did you ever hear of Waterford. YANTIC

Franklin's side of gravel, building it up about eight inches and when completed the road will be equal to any of the stretches, if Mr. Kahn car

brought up in the poorhouse. He heard the streets of London were paved with gold. He went with a carter who was going to London and helped him rub down the horses. One night he came to Leadenhall street. He laid down beside a merchant said:

One night he merchant said:

A bog Hospital.

One day last winter a druggist heard something at the door of his shop. Then there was a soft whine. He opened the door. A strange dog limped in, holding up a chant's house and the merchant said:

One night he came to Leadenhall street. He laid down beside a merchant said:

One night he came to Leadenhall soft whine. He opened the door. A strange dog limped in, holding up a bleeding paw. How did the dog "get up!"

Dick got up.

Dick had a cot to elsep on. Mr. Fitzwarren was Dick's master.

Mr. Fitzwarren was Dick's master.

Mr. Fitzwarren was Dick's master.

Mr. Fitzwarren traded in foreign.

A couple of local pear trees are at-tracting much attention with their second blossoms appearing along-

Bulletin Pointers

Telephone 914 A. B. MAINE

OFFICE

Telephone 341-3